

IANTO:
Er...?

MISHKA:
You were here 17 years ago.

JACK:
I was.

MISHKA:
You took the tapes away. My father's tapes.

DOCTOR:
But good news - now we've brought them back! Have you got something we can play them on?

MISHKA:
And he looks the same. While Dad... You destroyed his life.

JACK:
The tapes were dangerous. I had to take them away.

MISHKA:
(SNEER) Dad's ghost tapes?

DOCTOR:
Mishka, this city is in danger. And I think the way to save Cardiff is on these tapes.

MISHKA:
It's always a crisis with you lot. (SIGH) I'll unlock the studio, you'll play the tapes and then walk out of my life again. This way.

FX: UNLOCKS A BIG GLASS DOOR.

THEY WALK THROUGH CORRIDORS

DOCTOR:
Lovely old studios like this. Why would you shut them down?

MISHKA:
Because they're haunted.

DOCTOR:
Ah.

SCENE 9. INT. RADIO STUDIO CORRIDORS

FX: LONG AND EMPTY HALLWAY

IANTO:
The new studios are by the train station.

DOCTOR:
Radio studios? By a train station. Hardly soundproof.

MISHKA:
No one wanted to admit that the studios were haunted. But they were. It's only one Studio 4. My father's studio.

DOCTOR:
Ah.

MISHKA:
It's where he worked. Until...

JACK:
(CLEARS THROAT) Until I took the tapes away.

MISHKA:
Still not talking to you.

JACK:
Sorry. I thought I'd neutralised the threat-

MISHKA:
"Neutralised".

IANTO:
He says words like that. They misfire.

MISHKA:
My Father lost everything.

IANTO:
There we go. (LEANS FORWARD) A lot happens in Cardiff. We try our best. Something would have come up.

JACK:
Actually, I locked the tapes away because - they scared me. I'm sorry.

DOCTOR:
Wait - Director General remember! Could you generally direct me to what you're talking about?

MISHKA:
Studio 4. My father was the head engineer. He became convinced he could hear things in there. So he recorded them.